The Barrooms a Good Place for the Study of Man-The Fire-Proof Southerner Who Never Gets Drunk, the Young Man Who mes Mellow on Three Cocktalls and



GOOD barroom is a kindergarten for the study of here. The taste for strong versal and finds its vo-taries in widely differ-ent strata of society. drink is pretty uni-The chief difference is in the way in which

is in the way in which they are affected by their liquor.

Some men are liquorproof. Here is one, an old Southerner, from Maryland. At the family place in Frederick County he was

場川 brought up on whiskey. Good, old, oily stuff, too, with no sting, and getting in its work as comfortably as the circulation of the He takes to it as naturally as a It only warms the cockles heart, puts a more unctuous sound into his rowels and mellows him into a genial mood. He doesn't know whether he couldn't drunk if he tried, but he never tried, will take his whiskey straight a dozen t

a day and never have a suspicion that he is drinking. Nobody else will, either. This young fellow takes a Manhattan cock-ial. He drinks because all the boys do, and because he likes to get a little "jag" on. When he has had one cocktail he is affectionate, when he has consumed two, he yearns to do good to his fellow man, and after his third his conversation breaks out like a rash.

third his conversation breaks out like a rash. The fourth generally obscures his relations with humanity at large and brings him into close relations with a hansom.

Here is a tender little dude. He is enough to excite tears of joy. His trousers look as if they were stood up in the corner when they were not on duty bracing up his dainty legs, and his collar holds him like a mother's love. His face is as solemn as an undertaken. and his collar holds him like a mother's love. His face is as solemn as an undertaker. "Give me a little 'Polly' and some Bourbon," he says. He tilts his arm at a stiff angle and gulps it down. His eyes give a blink in spite of him, and his breath seems to have been taken away for a minute, but he preserves his funereal air, and thinks he is

preserves his funereal air, and thinks he is "real devilish."
This old chap, with a stiff, gray mustache, follows his stomach up to the mahogany, and takes whiskey, too. It has decorated his ruddy cheek and varnished his bulgy eves. One feels that if a lucifer match were applied to his frame a partle lambent flame would One feels that if a lucifer match were applied to his frame a gentle, lambent flame would spread over him, as if he were a spirit lamp. He begins the day with two or three cocktalls and ends it with two or three nightcaps of old Monongahela. The time between is lightened by a regular succession of cocktalls. In fact, life itself is a duration sustained by the faithful cocktail. Some day the doctor will tell him: "My dear sir, if you have any little matters that you would like to settle perhaps it would be safer to attend to them now." And the old boy will turn on his pillow like a worm and say: "Doctor, don't you think a cocktail would be good."

Of course, there are other beverages of a

don't you think a cocktail would be good."
Of course, there are other beverages of a stimulating character, and often of a complicated structure, which are submitted to the bibulous supporters of the bar. But whiskey is the great American sustainer. The young boys who are just beginning their education in the consumer's art will cover their glass with their hands, not to "give away" that a "finger" instead of "four fingers" is their size.

size.

American women have not yet taken to liquid soliloquies at the bar. They sometimes take advantage of a big dinner to get a little groggy. At one of the swellest dinners in a large city the inebriety was rather distressing. In the conservatory was a beautiful fountain whose silvery stream fell into a large basin in which disported goldfish. The gold fish didn't disport worth a cent the next morning. They floated on top, dead. The guests had gathered round the basin as if it were the pool of Siloam where they were to be relieved of their ills. It was death to the innocent goldfish who had always taken their water straight. their water straight.

#### COIFFURES OF THE DAY.

Coiffures is the most distinguishing charac-The low coil of hair on the neck is only for

morning and street wear. The pointed bang, which has been so tryny faces, is now worn only by

school girls. Flufy bangs are decidedly more becoming than the pointed bangs, and are cut by the hairdresser in such a way that the straightest hair will look fluffy.

The latest fashions from Paris show a French twist, with the hair knotted and twisted high on the head.

The most popular style here is the Galatea, introduced by Mrs. Langtry. In this coiffure the hair is neither high nor low, but just on the crown of the head, looped, while the ends are curled. This style is most successfully carried out with false hair, as so few ladies have a neutral wave.

adies have a natural wave. Making It Basy to Look Pleasant.

"Now," said the photographer, "are you

"Yes," replied the customer.
"Well, keep your eyes on this spot," he said, pointing to a place on the wall where was inscribed in large letters "Positively no credit," "and try to look pleasant."

THE poor as well as the rich can use ADAMSON'S BO-KITTY DALE.

> F ever I marry," Kitty Dale used to say, half in earnest and half in fun, "the

fortunate man-or, if

you like it better, the unfortunate man must be a person who possesses these three qualities—wealth,good

looks, sense. I name wealth first, because I

womanly nature could not doubt that she was capable of desper and nobler sentiments.

And the time approached when Ritty must take the important step—the most important in a woman's life—of which she had often

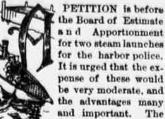
Hesides these advantages, he—the son of one of our merchant princes—possessed an income sufficient to enable him to live superbly. He counted his thousands when his rival counted hundreds.

Frank rested his hopes, therefore, entirely

think it is the most

#### NEW YORK'S LITTLE NAVY.

The Police Commissioners Want to Increa



and Apportionment for two steam launches

pense be very moderathe advantages many and important. The harbor police consists men, viz.: One captain, three men and twenty-si the steam Patrol, the navy of the harbor force consists of four boats, four-oared, and manned by three men in blue-civic blue. The crews have to start from the Battery at a certain hour, whether the tide is with them or not, and row up to the place where they are to begin their duty. This takes a long time often, and is bard work, so the men are not as fresh

and is bard work, so the men are not as fresh as they might be when they arrive at the point where the real watch begins. The launches would do good service in transporting the crews to these points.

Commissioner Voorhis is very much in favor of the introduction of the launches. In conversation with an Evening World reporter on the subject, he remarked: "The Board has the subject before it, but they do not act till the end of December. I think it very likely they will decide to grant them. The Patrol is not used, except for fire or mutiny, and is laid up at 7 o'clock in the evening. The launches would bring the men to their posts fresh. Besides, the launches would be doing patrol duty while going up and down. A naphtha launch would cost very little, but even the steam launches would not cost more than \$2,000 apiece.

very little, but even the steam launches would not cost more than \$2,000 apiece.

"We would want to get something as noiseless as possible, so as to let the patrolmen steal up on the thieves. The small boats would still have to be used, of course, as sometimes the men have to run in under the wharves for thieves or in search of stolen goods." goods."
"How do they catch anybody stealing on

the water?" asked the reporter.
"Well, they generally notice suspicious characters in the boats. If anybody looks as characters in the boats. If anybody looks as if he were doing something unusual they watch him. Then they get notice from the force on land along the water-front. The warning may be given that a boat with a questionable look has passed up or gone down, as the case may be. The land force has a code of signals by which they can communicate with the harhor police."

"Can't the police be recognized by their uniforms, so that the thieves can get away."

"Yes, sometimes. Frequently the police take off their hats and coats and disguise themselves as junkmen."

take on their hats and coats and disguise themselves as junkmen."

The reporter let this beautiful trait of devotion to duty by which a policeman drops the lordly uniform of blue, and assumes the undecorative garb of the junkman, sink into his mind like the moral of a Sunday school story.

"What do the thieves steal?"

"Oh, bays of coffee or anything they can

"What do the thieves steal?"

"Oh, bags of coffee or anything they can lay their hands on. They sell it to men on shore who call themselves 'dealers in merchandise,' and buy old refuse, injured goods, and the like, of stevedores to keep up the appearance of legitimate traffic. The river thieves are more professionals than the land ones. It is their business, and they are all in collusion with the junkmen."

#### THE BEAR MADE A STIR.

He Gets a Wide Berth from Pedestrians or His Way Downtown.



URRYING along Park row recently, two boys I I I I I excited a good deal of interest. They were smart, young and inoffensive, yet they created quite a sensation. The police, as they passed, eyed them and got a better grip on their clubs. interest. They were grip on their clubs

The women assumed a terrified look, shrunk off to the side and said, "Oh, my!" They gave the boys as wide a berth as they could and turned round to look at them after they got by. The small boy took a vivid interest in the two youths and whooped them up and trailed after them in the wake of admiration which they left as they forged

of admiration which they left as they forged ahead.

It wasn't that the two boys were so interesting in themselves. They had only the usual qualities of their kind, and their merits were deeply hidden, but they carried something. One had possession of the hind quarters, the other clung to the front section of something that looked like a magnified Newfoundland pup, with rusty black hair.

At one stage of their progress the front part of the animal raised its head and playfully spreading out its feet, entered an attachment on the boy's jacket. It was a smug little black bear. The bearers were heading towards Wall street! The playful brokers will perhaps take advantage of Jay Gould's absence to train him as a pet on the Exchange. He is young, healthy and vivacious, but no match for a bull. But there is no telling how he will develop on a Wall street diet.

#### Three Follies of Men.

[From Voltairs.]
The wise old Comtesse de — used to remark that there were three follies of men which always amazed her. The first was climbing trees to shake amazed her. The first was climbing trees to shake fruit down, when if they waited long enough the fruit would fall of itself. The second was going to war to kill one another, when if they only waited they would all die naturally. The third was that they should run after women, when if they refrained from doing so the women would be sure to run after them.

cited.

At the joyous age of eighteen she had a goodly number of suitors. As she never seriously encouraged but two, we will follow her example, and leaving the others unnoticed, consider the only relative advantages and merits of her favorites.

If this were not a thoroughly true story I would avail myself of the privileges of the literary artist, and picture the two gentlemen in strong contrast, so as to heighten the effect. I would represent the one as a rascal, but rich. But the truth is, our poor genius was neither a genius nor very poor. He

was neither a genius nor very poor. He was a clerk in a bank, with a sufficient salary to enable him to live very comfortably, but which offered no chance for his ever becom-

#### DIFFERENCES IN TERRAPIN.

DEALERS SAY THEY ARE TO A LARGE EXTENT IMAGINARY.

The Long Island and Connecticut Varieties as Good as Any Other-Some Dealers Sell Them for Genuine Chesapeake Bay Terrapin-Fattening Them by Hand-They are Fond of Oyster Juice and Oatmeal.



T may not be generally known," said a Fulton Market fish dealer, "but Long Island and Connecticut terrapin are now always sold in the market as Chesapeake Bay terrapin. The latter have long been considered as the fines variety in the market and have always com manded the highest

prices. It is not unfair to the purchaser however, to give him a Long Island or Connecticut terrapin when he asks for a Chesapeake Bay, for the former so resemble the latter, both in appearance and in quality and flavor, that the most expert judge of terrapin would find great difficulty in distinguishing between them. What are known as Southern terrapin are lighter in color, and come from Georgia and the Carolinas. They are also usually smaller than the Northern terrapin, and are inferior in quality."

"Does their size determine their value?"

was asked.
"To a great extent," returned the dealer "Terrapin are always measured by the length of the under shell. Every inch above five of the under shell. Every inch above five inches adds from 50 cents to \$1 to the price, whether sold by the single one or by the dozen. The price is also often determined by their condition. Usually they are all fat when they arrive in market, but sometimes they get lean and bony on the journey. In such a case we have to fatten them up before they are put on the market."

"How is that done?"

"By feeding them, with overter inice and

"How is that done?"
"By feeding them with oyster juice and putting them in tanks filled with oatmeal water. The latter is very fattening. In a few days the effect of this diet is apparent. In most instances, however, a terrapin can live for weeks without taking anything and not deteriorate in condition.

"Unlike other reptiles of the same species, terrapin are not at all vicious. In fact they

"Unlike other reptiles of the same species, terrapin are not at all vicious. In fact they are never known to bite, although they are furnished with as sharp a pair of nippers as the ordinary snapping-turtle. On the contrary, they are gentle even to playfulness, and a small terrapin which I took home about three weeks ago is still running about the house, the children and baby playing with it as they would with a kitten or a pet dog and with a good deal more safety, for kittens have claws, and puppies teeth, which they do not hesitate to use when the occasion demands it. With the pet terrapin, when the play gets to rough for him he simply draws play gets to rough for him he simply draws himself into his shell and is perfectly safe from his persecutors. In my opinion a terrapin is one of the most interesting, amusing and harmless pets that children could have."

and harmless pets that children could have."

The average six inch terrapin, if he is fat and in good condition, will make about two quarts of "stew," which is sold in the market at \$4 a quart. The price of the terrapin is about \$3.50. The astonishing increase in value which attaches to the product is due, it is said, to the fact that so much skill and art is required in the preparation of the deart is required in the preparation of the de-coction in question that few have been able to arrive at the necessary proficiency, an naturally they sell their knowledge dearly.

#### A DOLLAR DINNER FOR FOUR.

Contributed Daily to "The Evening World by One of the Best Known City Chefs. At to-day's market prices the material for this

Squr. Green Pea

Broiled Codfish. Parsley Sauce. ROAST. Beef. Baked Macaroni. Mashed Potato, Turnips. DESSERT.
Boiled Fig Pudding.
Jelly Cake. App
Coffee.

Dainties of the Market.

Prime rib rosat, 18c, to 20c.
Porterhouse steak, 25c.
Sirlois steak, 18c, to 20c.
Log mutton, 16c.
Lamb chope, 25c. to 28c.
Lamb chope, 25c.
Lamb chope, 25c.
Lamb though 25c, 14c. to 16c.
Roglish mutton chope, 25c.
Lamb though 25c, 14c. to 16c.
Roglish mutton chope, 25c.
Ramb thing to 25c.
Ramb thing to 25c.
Rosat chicken, 12c, to 20c.
Boston ducks, 18c. to 20c.
Canvassbacks, 25c.
Canvassbacks, 25c.
Porting 7 ducks, 14c, to 16c.
Canvassbacks, 25c.
Canvassbacks, 25c.
Roglish sipe, 25c.
Redbitofa, 21 ducen.
Redbitofa, 21 ducen.
Redbitofa, 21 ducen.
Redbitofa, 25c.
Ramils sipe, 25c.
Roglish sipe, 25c.
Roglish sipe, 25c.
Ramils sipe, 25c.
Ramb though 25c.
Ramb thing 15c.
Ramb thing 15c.
Ramb thing 15 Dainties of the Market.

spoken so lightly: when she would give her friends an opportunity to judge how much of her heart there was in the words we have cited.

At the joyous age of eighteen she had a goodly number of suttors. As she never seriously encouraged but two, we will follow her example, and leaving the others unnoticed, and better nature to be over-ruled by worldly considerations.

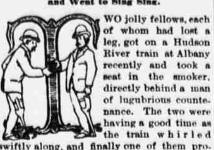
unable to control himself, pressed her pas-sionately to his bosom.

She not only submitted to his embrace without a struggle, but, giving way to an ir-resistible impulse, threw her arms lovingly around his neck. Suddenly, however, recol-lecting her resolution, she loosened her hold and pushed him from her with a sigh.

"Shall I go?" he stammered.

#### HE COULD NOT RUN AWAY.

He Was One-Legged He Sat Still and Went to Sing Sing.



River train at Albany recently and took a seat in the smoker. directly behind a man of lugubrious countenance. The two were

swiftly along, and finally one of them produced a flask of whiskey. While they drank with back-tilted heads, the solemn man eyed them wistfully, whereat the bottle was prof-

them wistfully, whereat the bottle was profered to him.

He clutched it eagerly, tilted his head back and kept it so until a smack of his lips told that the half-pint residue of the contents had disappeared. The owner of the bottle said, generously: "Oh, keep the flask."

"Thanks, Cap," said the sober-face, "I won't git another drink like that for two years."

years."
'' How's that?" asked one of the one-legged

men.

"Why, you see, that's a deputy sheriff over in the back seat, and he's taking me to Sing Sing on a two and a half years' sentence."

sing sing on a two and a nair years sentence."

"Why don't you watch your chance and jump the train at Poughkeepsie?" asked one of the others in a whisper.

"Why, I can't, you see. I've only got one leg and I can't run," and he pointed to a pair of crutches standing beside the officer, who was peacefully dozing in his corner.

There was a hilarious laugh from the other two at this, and they congratulated themselves on their better luck, in which, when the curious circumstances became known,

#### the curious circumstances became known, the whole carload of passengers took part. CITY BOYS FOND OF PETS.

An Uptown Lad Feeds His Pet Kid from the Baby's Bottle.

As in the kingdom of the blind the oneeyed is king, so among the boys who find their amusements in the streets, and whose playthings are few, the owner of any live stock is king by right of his possessions. stock is king by right of his possessions. The love of animals is innate in every boy, and he shows it by showering alternate blows and hugs upon the object of his affections, as his inconsiderate parents probably do to him, and as he will undoubtedly treat his own offspring in the years to come. Any man who desires to have his horse held for a few minutes while he enters a shop is always sure to find plenty of boys ready to quarrel for the honor of securing the important position, and while the fortunate aspirant officiates as temporary hostler he and the tion, and while the fortunate aspirant officiates as temporary hostler he and the horse are objects of interest, sympathy and envy from the less favored who surround

In an uptown street the other day there was a crowd of boys between the ages of five and fifteen years, surrounding a tall boy about twelve years of age, and his new pet, a baby kid, which an indulgent parent had bought for him at the considerable sum of a dollar and a half. The little creature was fat and white, as tame as a kitten, and far more affectionate. The happy owner was busily engaged in fastening a cord about the animal's neck, and was eager to explain when questioned, that he kept his pet in the stable, and fed it from "the baby's bottle." The cord being satisfactorily adjusted, the proud owner started to lead his pet away, but his affection was too strong for such a stately and dignified mode of proceeding and when he disappeared around the corner the kid was kissing his face all over and the boy's expression was one of felicity, while he hugged the little animal to his breast as a mother might hugher child. The crowd of admiring and envious boys followed him at a respectful distance, but there was not even one little girl among them. In an uptown street the other day there

#### Mrs. Titton Buys Beecher's Book.

[From Clara Belle's Letter.]
There was a bit of sentiment in an auction sale his week. Although it was a disposal of the effects of Henry Ward Beecher, little interest was tended for the purpose of buying souvenirs of their beloved pastor. Books and bric-a-brac went one after another at about their original cost, until a tiny paper-bound copy of Mrs. Browning's poems was offered. The auctioneer regarded it care-lessly, but one person present had discovered writ-ten on a fly leaf: "Theodore Tilton to Heary Ward Beecuer," and he bid it up slowly to one, two, three "collars, finally losing it to somebody who gave five. Kizabeth Tilton was the ostensible purchaser.

He Paid for the Drivers' Preference.

[From Voltaire.]
M. Guibollard stops his cab and alights at a resaurant, enters, orders a glass of beer while glancing over the newspapers. Suddenly remem-bering his cab-driver, he orders the waiter to run outside to the cab and see what the driver wants to drink. By and bye he gets up and asks what he

owes.
"Five france," replies the watter.
"How so? Five france for one gi It's impossible !"

"Excuse me," replied the waiter, "you forget
the hair a bottle of Maderia and the plate of biscuits which I served your driver!"

Why Did He Stand? [From the CAtcage Pribane.]
Why stood he on the burning deck,
Why did he act like that?
Was it a buff amid the wreck,
Or did the boy stand pat?

What better thing for him to do In that too ruddy place Than try to fill by drawing to The flush upon his face, Unless he had a hand to show Him fixed beyond a doubt? But what it was we'll never know; He never played it out.

Poor boy! whom Mrs. Hemans sung; His luck, at best, was sam; Twere better far had some one wrung A cold deck in on him.

#### NOT HIS STYLE TO BE CALM.

SOME PECULIARITIES IN GEN. PEYOR'S METHODS OF COURT CRATORY.

When Once He Gets Warmed Up to His Subject He Sends the Echoes Flying and Performs a Powerful Series of Yoral Gymnustics-He Intended Once to be Quiet



HOSE who are pro-HOSE who are pro-fessionately intimate with Gen. Roger A. Pryor know that one of his most marked peculiarities is his ina-bility to keep cool while he is conducting a case in court or mak ing a legal argument This weakness must

have impressed itself on at least one member of the United States Supreme Bench during Gen. Prvor's recent visit in Washington in behalf of the condemned Anarchists in Chicago. When he once gets warmed up to his sub-

ect he apparently loses all control of himself, and the piercing tones of his voice as he thunders out his points can be heard ringing through through the corridors of the Court-House from the top floor away down to the Sheriff's Office in the basement, while his arms and head perform such a wonderful series of acrobatic gyrations as to fairly make his spectators dizzy.

It was some time ago that an incident occurred in a session of the General Term of the Surgeon Court which according to

curred in a session of the General Term of the Supreme Court which, according to a friend of Gen. Pryor's who was with him at time, illustrated in a most amusing manner this peculiarity of the fiery Southron. There is very little call for a display of oratorical talent in arguing a point of law before the General Term, and Gen. Pryor was on this occasion very much impressed with the un-nearly calmages and outeness with which a usual calmness and quietness with which lawyer present was stating his case on appeal, for he hardly raised his voice above a conver-sational tone and did not even make a ges-ture to enforce his remarks. The General, recognizing his own weakness, remarked upon this incident and said to a friend sitting beside him: "Now, that is the style of argubeside him: "Now, that is the style of argument I like and I have been trying to culti vate it for years. When my case is called I am going to present it just like that. Now, you observe, I may not always have been successful in carrying out my ideas to the letter

cessful in carrying out my ideas to the letter
in the past, but watch to-day how I am going
to hold myself in.

As chance would have it his case was the
next one called. The General got up and
true to his word surprised a good many of
his friends present by the quiet, deliberate
manner in which he began his argument.
For fully five minutes he went on in this way
betraying not the slightest emotion or excitement whatever, when all at once he made a

betraying not the slightest emotion or excite-ment whatever, when all at once he made a point which seemed to drive every good resolution out of his mind. As its vast weight and importance flashed over him he suddenly broke forth with his voice pitched on a high C of such terrific force that it caused even the sleepy court officer to wake from his doze with a start, and sent a thrill of anguish run ning down the spinal columns of even the staid judges on the bench. There was an end of peace and quiet for the next three-quarters of an hour, while Gen. Pryor hammered out his points with characteristic vigor that might have attracted attention away down on Broadway if the windows had been open, in spite of the rattle and clatter of the drays and hacks.

of the drays and nacks.

The argument was brought, as is usual with
those efforts of the General, to an abrupt and
sudden close that was almost as startling, by contrast, as its inception, and gathering up his papers hastily, he bolted for the door without speaking to or even looking at a sinwithout speaking to or even looking at a sin-gle one of his friends. Of the earnest pro-testation that he had made only a few minutes before not the remotest recollection ap-parently remained. The General's friends think that he is incorrigible.

Something They Detest. [From the Pittsburg Chronicl-.]
"Baseballists are not generally in favor of com-

nuting the Anarchists, " remarked the Judge. "Why?" asked the Major.
"Because they dislike bad Fielden.

[From the Pittsburg Chronicle.] Constant Reader. - No. the term "blanker sheets " is not applied to newspapers on account of their size making their readers swear when they

PERFUME YOUR DRAWERS. Handkerchiefs, Luces, Note Paper, &c., with Riker's Juaranteed to hold its odor for five years. In fact, it is rany imported or domestic Odors. Heliotrope, White Rose, Violet, Mask, Jockey Club, Patchouly, Carna-tion, Pink, Marechal, Tlang-Ylang, New-Mown Hay, Frangipanni, Chypre. Prices: Elegant and artistic pack-ets, 26 cents; Decorated Metal Caskets, one cance, 25 cents; Decorated Metal Caskets, containing quarter pound, 90 cents.

ets. 30 cents; Decorated Metal Caskets, one cames, 35 cents; Decorated Metal Caskets, containing quarter pound, 90 cents.

November 1, 1880.—Mr. Riker: From a lady correspondent I received a piece of paper which had been part of a wrapper of your American Sachet Fowder. The content of the paper of your American Sachet Fowder. The correspondent is provided by the paper of the pape

PASTERS AND SCRATCHES.

Evidences of a Large Democratic Vote Cast for De Lancey Nicell.

reporter of the Evenino World has talked with a large number of inspectors and poll clerks who served at the recent election. Many of them have been election officers for years, and they all say that they never before saw so many pasters and scratched ballots as were used by voters who

scratched ballots as were used by voters who desired to cast their ballots for Mr. Nicoll for District-Attorney.

An inspector in the Seventh Election Dis-trict of the Fourteenth Assembly District says that seventy-one Nicoll pasters were used on the United Democratic ticket. These seventy-one pasters were certainly voted by Democrats.

In the Nineteenth Election District of the

In the Nineteenth Election District of the Third Assembly District Mr. Nicoll's vote was increased by forty-five pasters. In the Twelfth Election District of the Eleventh Assembly District Mr. Nicoll received fifty-six votes from pasters. In the Twenty-ninth Election District of the Ninth Assembly District he polled thirty-two paster votes.

It is thought by many that if the inspectors of the 812 election districts of the city were interviewed as to the vote Mr. Nicoll received on a straight ticket and on the scratched and paster tickets, it would be found that Mr. Nicoll received the votes of at least 30,000 Democratic ticket. The straight vote that he obtained came from the Republicans.

#### **ABOUT-TOWN GOSSIP**

Billy Souter, once about the biggest man in Wall street, and who was forced to suc-cumb to the inevitable, is seen now and then about his old haunts.

Charles H. Leland, one of New York's millionaires and the President of the Sixti National Bank, is very handsome in a Spanish style and is a follower of Berry Wall.

Henry Steers, also a bank President, prider himself on being a crack shot, and has one room at his home, No. 10 East Thirty-eighth street, fitted up with sporting implements. Howard Lapsley, formerly a petroleum broker, and now one of the youngest mem-bers of the Stock Exchange, is known by his brethren as the "Jersey Lily," though no one can tell why.

one can tell why.

Good-tempered little Charlie Frohman is at his office at 9 o'clock each morning, and remains there until midnight, with a few intervals for food. He works all day Sunday.

R. St. John Beasley, Treasurer of the Homer Lee Bank Note Company is always gotten up in the latest English style, and is inundated with demands for his failor's name. He is an athlete, and fond of all out

door sports.

Manager A. M. Palmer goes every evening to his "farm" in Stamford, Conn. This little house is exquisitely furnished and is no more of a farm, in the real significance of the term, than the Madison Square Theatre is a

Stewart F. Merrill wears the neatest of little bangs, and prides himself on his Socialistic principles, and is mildly surprised that his father as yet has evinced no disposition to divide his Newport and other estates among the multitude.

In Town for a Day. Gen. H. E. Sickels, of Albany, is a guest at the

Sir Lyon and Lady Playfair, of London, arrived at the Windsor last evening. Gen. Stephen V. Benèt, U. S. A., Chief of Ord-nance, is a guest at the Grand. At the St. James—Jeff Chandler, of Washington, and Sir Francis Denys, of England. W. H. H. (Adirondack) Murray, of Burlington, VL, has made the Metropolitan Hotel his temporary

James J. Belden, of Syracuse, Congressman-elect to succeed Frank Histock, is at the Windsor

Two of President Cleveland's Cabinet, Secretary of the Treasury Faircalld and Secretary of the In-lerior Lamar, are quartered at the Buckingham. William Warren, of Boston, the veteran actor of the Museum company, came to the city on a flying visit this morning and registered at the Windsor.

Bishop Denis M. Bradley, of Manchester, N. H., and Rev. Fathers Patrick Holahan, of Nasuua, and John J. Lyons, of Manchester, who arrived on the Aurania yesterday, are staying at the Gilsey House. Miss Alice Longfellow, of Boston, is among the rec on arrivals at the Albemarle. Miss Longfellow is in the city to attend the wedding of her brother-in-law, Capt. Nathan Appleton, to Miss Ovington. Senator J. Sloat Fassett, of Elmira; Col. A. B. Buford, of Richmond, Va.; John C. Churchill, of Oswero, and Forest Commissioner Theodore B. Basselln, of Crophan, Lewis County, arrived at the Fifth Avenue Hotel this morning.

Recent arrivals at the Fifth Avenue Hotel are: United States Senator Frank Hiscocs, State Senator Francis itendricks, of Syracuse, Ex-Autorney-Gen. Wayne McVesgh, of Philadelphia; B. Smailey, of Vermont; J. C. Clarke, of Chicago, President of the Binois Central Railroad, and Sidney Shepherd, of New Haven. Cut This Out-Bring It with You.

Cut This Out—Bring It with Yeu.

It is wonderful the immense crowd of people that daily visit the great half a million dellar assignce sale. This is the stock of a large wholesale firm that failed in Boston, and by order of the court the stock was moved to New York, and positively must be closed out within five days. This great assignce sale is now going on in the two large stores in the six-story double building 718 and 720 Hroadway, between Astor place and Fourth street, New York City. The stock consists of nearly 55.00,000 worth of fine tailor-made Clothing and other goods. Everything will be sold at retail 50 per cost, less than first cost, as it is ordered that the setates must be settled up within five days from the time of opening. In order to show what extraordinary bargains are being offered, we quote the following: Men's fine baver Overcosts, \$2.95; guaranteed con.

2.95; guaranteed con.

2.95; guaranteed con.

2.95; guaranteed to be the street of the control of the contr

# 'Seven donation parties in six months."

to pay your way ?" "I did work until a few months ago."
"What business were you in?"
"I was pastor of one of the wealthiest congre-vations in Connecticut."
"Is that so? Then what reduced you to this

"Why don't you work and earn money en

In Hard Luck. [From the Nebraska State Journal.]
Tramp—Could you furnish me lodgings of some
kind to-night?

## Men's Sox.

PAIR BEST BRITISH UNBLEACHED BAL6 PAIR ENGLISH MERINO, SOLID COLORS,
6 PAIR, ALL WOULD CAMEL'S HAIR,
6 PAIR EXTRA HEAVY ENGLISH MERINO, SOLID
COLORS, \$2.25.
6 PAIR UNDYED SANITARY WOOD
83.00.

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MRS. POTTER

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plendid Scenery, Costumes, Singing and Electric THE GREAT FIRST PART, EVENINGS, 8.30. SATURDAY MATINEE, 2.30.

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M. W. HANLEY EDWARD HARRIGAN
IN CORDELIA'S ASPIRATIONS.
Dave Braham and his popular ornhestra.
WEDNESDAY—MATINES—SATURDAY.
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#### Robson and Crane THE HENRIETTA. 'Mr. Bronson Howard's new comedy has scored."-Sun.

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PRICES. 10c.,
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THE WAGES OF SIN.
Nov. 21, BENJ. MAGINLEY "INSHAVOGUE." 4 TH STREET THEATRE CORNER OTH AVE

A Matiness Wednesday and Saturday.

GEO N. K.N.IGHT.

In Bronson Howard's and David Selasco's new play.

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THE OLD HOMESTRAD.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.

GRESETVED SALE, Orchestra Circle and Balcouy, 56c, FREDERICK WARDE in GALBA.

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Sext Sunday—Prof. CROWELL'S beautiful Lecture—AMERICA, OUR HOME. WALLACK'S.
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Revival of Robertson's Comes;
Characters by Memry.

Revival of Robertson's Comedy, Characters by Mesure. John Gilbert. Omnond Tearle, E. D. Ward, J. W. Pigvit, Mrs. Louise Eldridge, Miss Netta Guion and Mrs. Abbey. STAR THEATRE.

MR. HENRY IRVING.

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FAUST.

Saturday Kyening, LOUIS XL.

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The sparkling Comic Opera
THE MARQUIS
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65 ARTISTS.
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THE WIFE Walgot, Wheateroft, Dickson; Missed
THE WIFE Cayvan, Henderson, Dillon, &c., &c.

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one whe had not, and to whom I could never tain forms, a union—what an absurdity! The farce has lasted long enough. But few understand the meaning of the word man and wife. And do you know their meaning? Do you know that there can be no union unless mutual love be the connecting link? Enough of this mummery! I will consult with my friends regarding the conditions of our separation. No, no, you need have no fears. You need not weep and cling to me.

and better nature to be over-ruled by worldly considerations.

When he, however, one day insisted on knowing his fate, she startled him by saying, with a deep-drawn sigh, "Ah, Frank, I am sorry we ever net!"

"Sorry?"

"Yes, I have thought it all over; we can never be anything but friends."

"What!" exclaimed Frank, turning suddenly, and nervously twisting his blonde mustache. mustache.
"Never, never!" said Kitty, in a tone
scarcely audible.
Frank sat down beside her on the sofa; put would never think of many manying a fool, or a many

A faint "Yes" fell from Kitty's lips—the next moment she lay alone, sobbing and weeping, on the sofa. But, little by little, her grief seemed to wear itself out. Her tears ceased to flow and her breathing became more regular. Her head rested on her arm, and her face was half concealed beneath a flood of dark brown curls.

The struggle was over; the pain was already stilled. She saw Mr. Wellington enter, and sprang up gaily to meet and welcome him. His manner pleased her; his love was not returned. He sought the companionship of those whose gaiety enabled him, in some measure, to forget his grief; he betook himself to those social byways which are the refuge of so many disappointed husbands, and sought to warm his heart at forging hearths. Kitty complained to her husband that he had neglected her. He replied with reproaches that she had deceived him,

His heart, he said, had long been hers; would she not accept his land? She would, and did. A kiss scaled the betrothal; but it was no such kiss as she had given Frank; and she could scarcely sunpress a sigh. Foor Kitty!

The wedding was suberb. Elegantly attired, her beauty was truly dazzling; while cerything around her seemed to float in the witching almosphere og fairy land, she gave her hand without her heart? Who pave mere fored. And who so wed this seed? Why was I so blind with her heart had chosen.

But it must be admitted that ambittion could not have made a better choice. She already saw herself surrounded by a numerous circle, which acknowledged her as its queen. Her path was strewn with fortune's favours; her bark glided gently over the smooth and placid stream of an enchanted life. No clouds obscured the horizon of her existence; whatever of joy and gladness the outer world could give was hers in rich abundance. Her ambitton was satisfed; but not so her heart, as she was not slow to discover.

Her friends hip and all his tenderness were not sufficient to satisfy the longings of her woman's heart. She had known what it is to enchantement which cannot be bought and sold like chattels in the market; but her heart seemed dead; it found no consolation or sympathy in her luxurious profession. The world, half—the world will glatter you and admire you from me? Why was I so blind with the proposed to subside the said of the rest of my fortune were cred me? "Tike world life. No clouds obscured the horizon of her existence; white of joy and gladness the outer world could give was hers in rich abundance. Her ambitton was satisfied; but not so her heart, as she was not slow to discover.

Her friends hip and all his tenderness were not sufficient to active the proposed to the said of the rest of things cannot continue." "I know it," he said, firmly.

"I'l know it," he said, firmly.

" 5

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The worlding was subark. Elegantic at Mark 1990 and 1990 and

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